MARVEL COMICS
HOBGOBLIN™ REBORN PART ONE
WEB OF SPIDER-MAN®
GUEST-STARRING MOON KNIGHT!™
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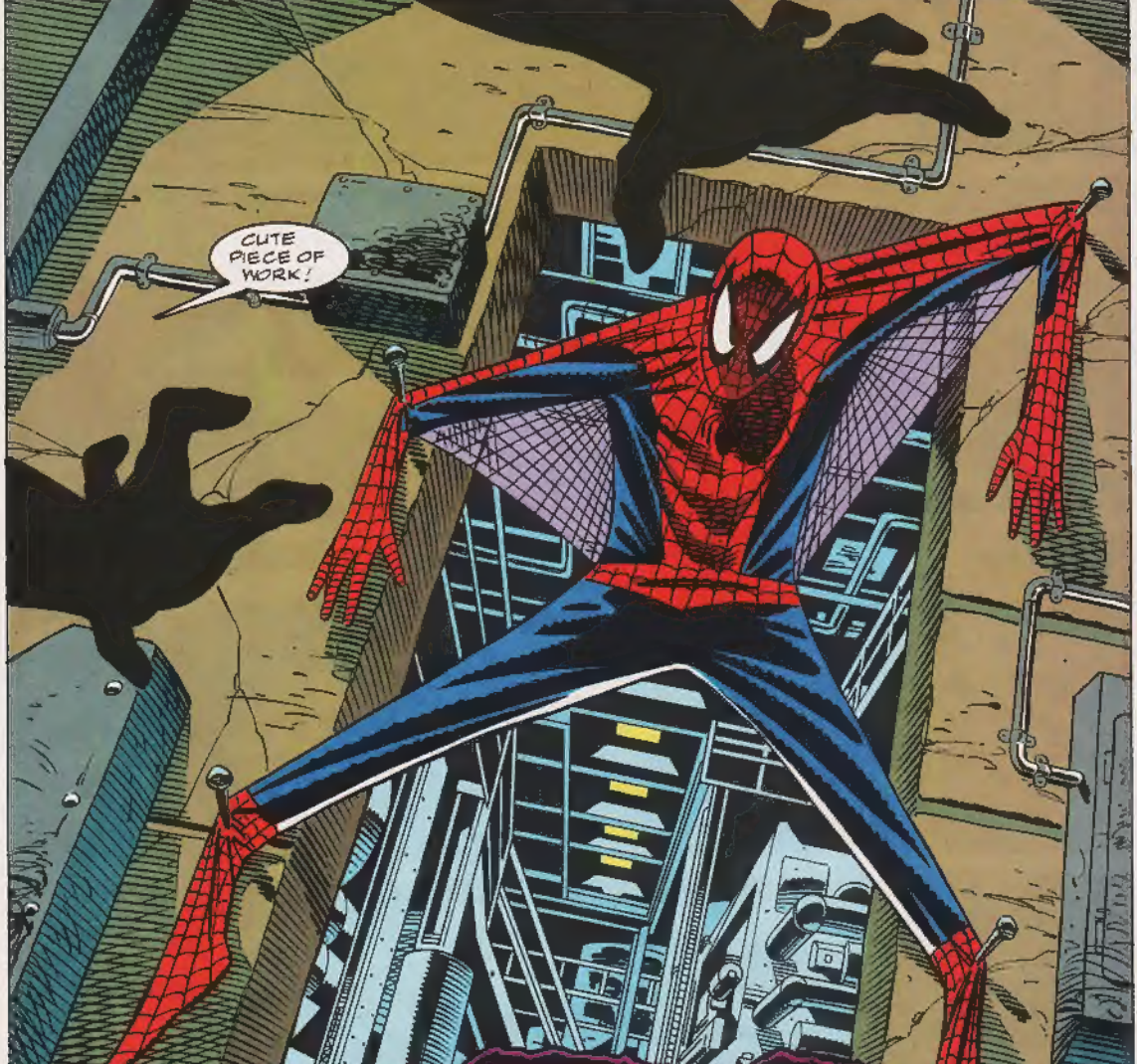
A. SAVIUK
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
PLUS: THE FOREIGNER!

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: WEB OF SPIDER-MAN™



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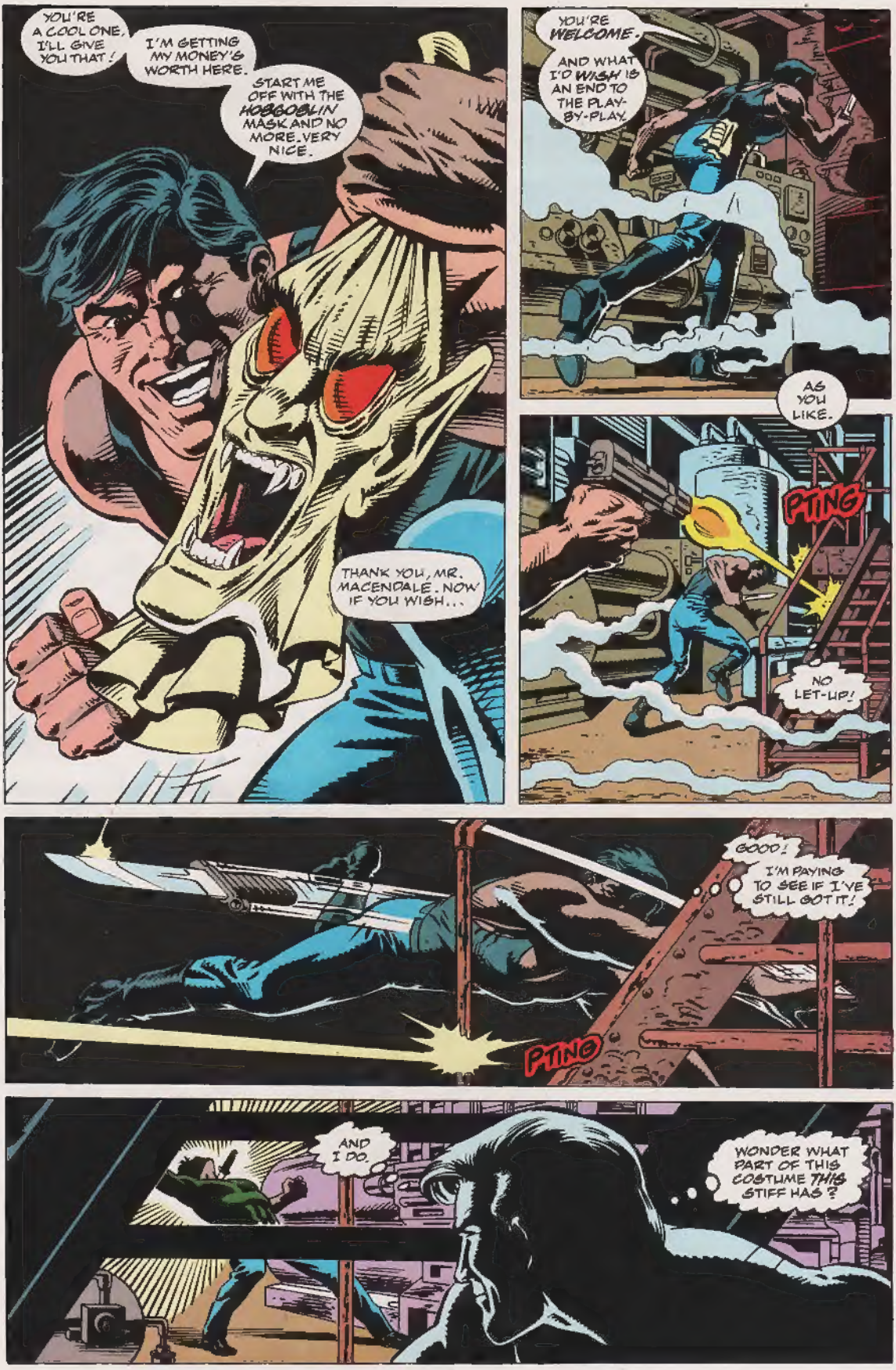
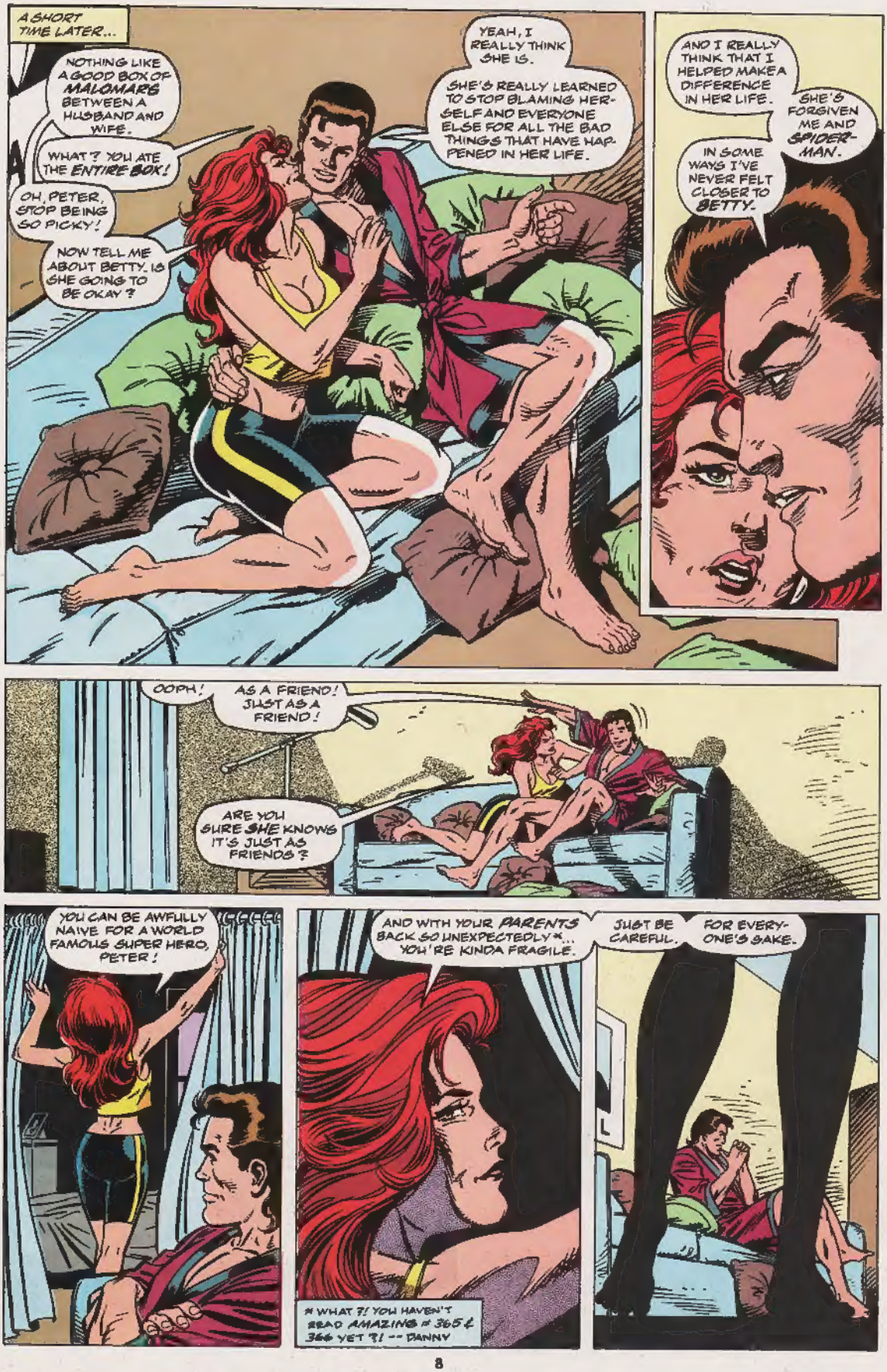
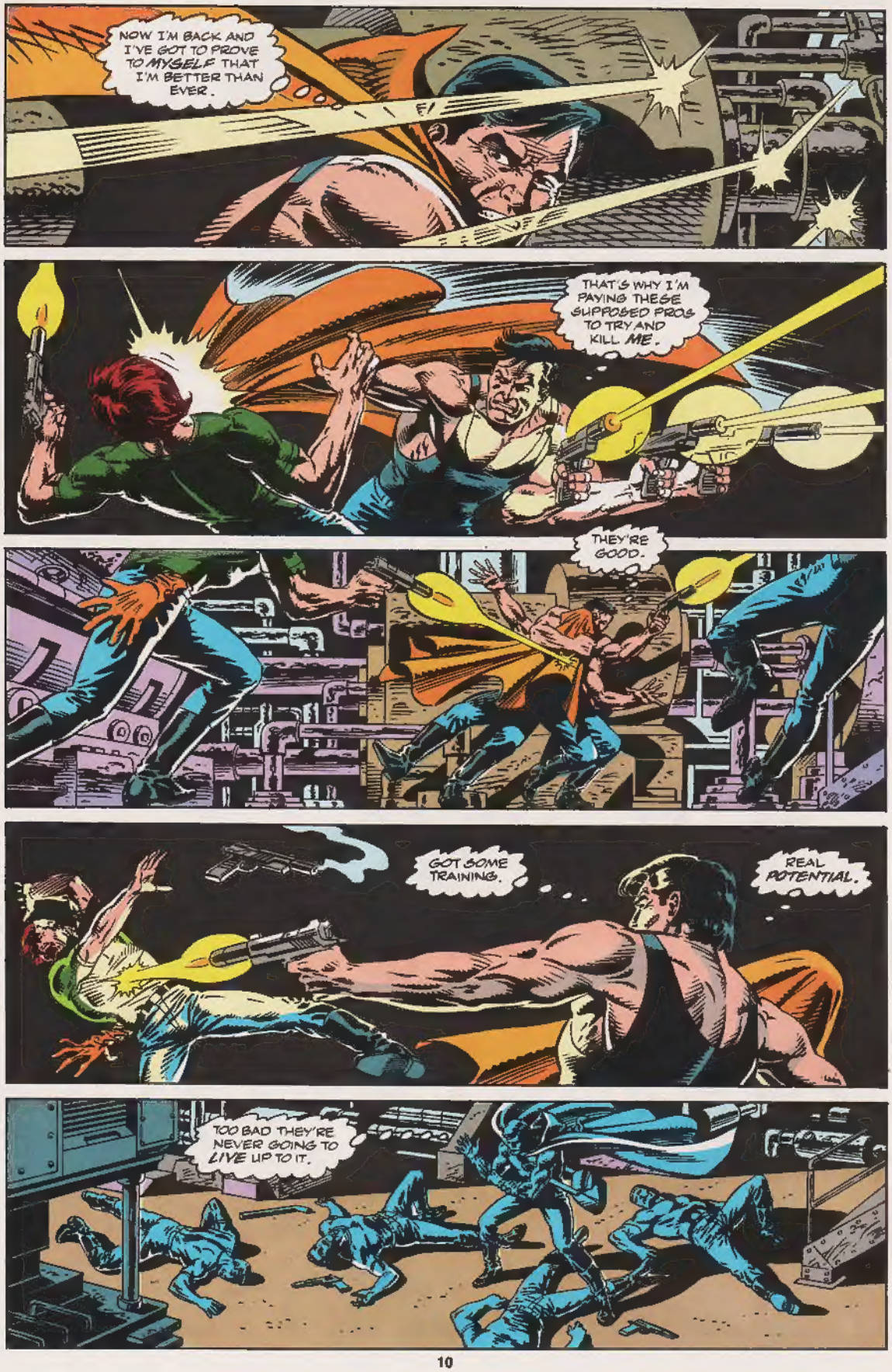
THIS IS WHAT I'M PAYING THE BIG BUCKS FOR?
PRACTICAL JOKES?
OKAY, MAYBE THEY'RE TRYING TO PSYCH ME OUT.
BUT WITH ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH LATELY...
...THE SPIDER-DUMMY DOES NOTHING MORE THAN GIVE ME MY FIRST WEAPON.
DOOR SPIKE INSIDE THE MASK AND..
HERE'S THE FIRST ATTACKER--!
WHOK
MARTIAL ARTS 101, BUDDY!
CONTROL THE WEAPON. TURN OFF THE MACHINE.
YOUR KNIFE IS THE WEAPON.
YOU'RE THE MACHINE.
AND YOU ARE DEFINITELY TURNED OFF.
DO NOT BE OVERLY CONFIDENT, MR. MACENDALE.
COLLECT YOUR PRIZE AND MOVE ON. THAT IS, IF YOU STILL WISH TO CONTINUE.
YEAH. I WANT TO KEEP GOING.
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THE DEAD GUY HAS FOR ME!


YOU'RE A COOL ONE, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT!
I'M GETTING MY MONEY'S WORTH HERE.
START ME OFF WITH THE HOBGOBLIN MASK AND NO MORE. VERY NICE.
THANK YOU, MR. MACENDALE. NOW IF YOU WISH...
YOU'RE WELCOME.
AND WHAT I'D WISH IS AN END TO THE PLAY-BY-PLAY.
AS YOU LIKE.
PTING
NO LET-UP!
GOOD!
I'M PAYING TO SEE IF I'VE STILL GOT IT!
PTING
AND I DO.
WONDER WHAT PART OF THIS COSTUME THIS STIFF HAS?

MEANWHILE...
COME ON, M.J., YOU'RE NOT REALLY MAD ABOUT ME HELPING OUT BETTY BRANT WITH THE FOREIGNER STUFF?*
I'M NOT?
*LAST TWO ISSUES.--DANNY
I BROUGHT YOU FLOWERS!
HMMPH. JUST FLOWERS?
WELL...
...THERE IS THIS BOX OF MALOMARS.
MALOMARS?
FOR MALOMARS I'D FORGIVE ALMOST ANYTHING!


A SHORT TIME LATER...
NOTHING LIKE A GOOD BOX OF MALOMARS BETWEEN A HUSBAND AND WIFE.
WHAT?! YOU ATE THE ENTIRE BOX!
OH, PETER, STOP BEING SO PICKY!
NOW TELL ME ABOUT BETTY. IS SHE GOING TO BE OKAY?
YEAH, I REALLY THINK SHE IS.
SHE'S REALLY LEARNED TO STOP BLAMING HERSELF AND EVERYONE ELSE FOR ALL THE BAD THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED IN HER LIFE.
AND I REALLY THINK THAT I HELPED MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN HER LIFE.
SHE'S FORGIVEN ME AND SPIDER-MAN.
IN SOME WAYS I'VE NEVER FELT CLOSER TO BETTY.
OOPH!
AS A FRIEND! JUST AS A FRIEND!
ARE YOU SURE SHE KNOWS IT'S JUST AS FRIENDS?
YOU CAN BE AWFULLY NAIVE FOR A WORLD FAMOUS SUPER HERO, PETER!
AND WITH YOUR PARENTS BACK SO UNEXPECTEDLY*... YOU'RE KINDA FRAGILE.
JUST BE CAREFUL.
FOR EVERYONE'S SAKE.
* WHAT?! YOU HAVEN'T READ AMAZING # 365 & 366 YET?! -- DANNY

ELSEWHERE...
THE CAPE AND THE MASK.
HE'S NOT GIVING ME ANY EDGE.
ONLY WEAPONS I'VE GOT ARE THE ONES I'VE PICKED UP ALONG THE WAY.
IT'S NO DESERT ISLE, BUT AS FAR AS SURVIVAL TESTS GO, THIS ONE WILL DO.
I'VE GOT TO PROVE TO MYSELF THAT I'VE STILL GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO DO THE JOB I LOVE.
THE JOB I WAS BORN TO DO...
"...KILLING.
"IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT HAS EVER COME NATURALLY TO ME.
"THE C.I.A. MUST HAVE SENSED IT IN ME WHEN THEY RECRUITED ME OUT OF COLLEGE.
"BUT THEN MY TACTICS PROVED TOO BRUTAL EVEN FOR THEM.
"FINE. THE MERCENARY LIFE GAVE ME THE FREEDOM TO KILL FOR WHOMEVER I CHOSE.
"THE JACK O'LANTERN GUISE WAS PROFITABLE FOR A WHILE, BUT I WANTED BIGGER AND BETTER JOBS.
"THE FOREIGNER HELPED ME WITH THAT; KILLED NED LEEDS FOR ME--FOR A HEFTY PRICE.
"LEEDS WAS HISTORY, AND I WAS THE NEW HOBGOBLIN.
"THE MONEY WAS POURING IN. ONLY SPIDER-MAN WAS A CONSTANT THORN IN MY SIDE.
"I STARTED TO ACT STUPID.
"MADE SOME BAD DEALS.
"THE ONE I MADE WITH THAT DEMON WAS THE WORST. HE MADE ME A DEMON, TOO.
"IT WAS JUST WEEKS AGO MY HUMAN SIDE SPLIT OFF FROM HIM... FROM DEMOGOBLIN.

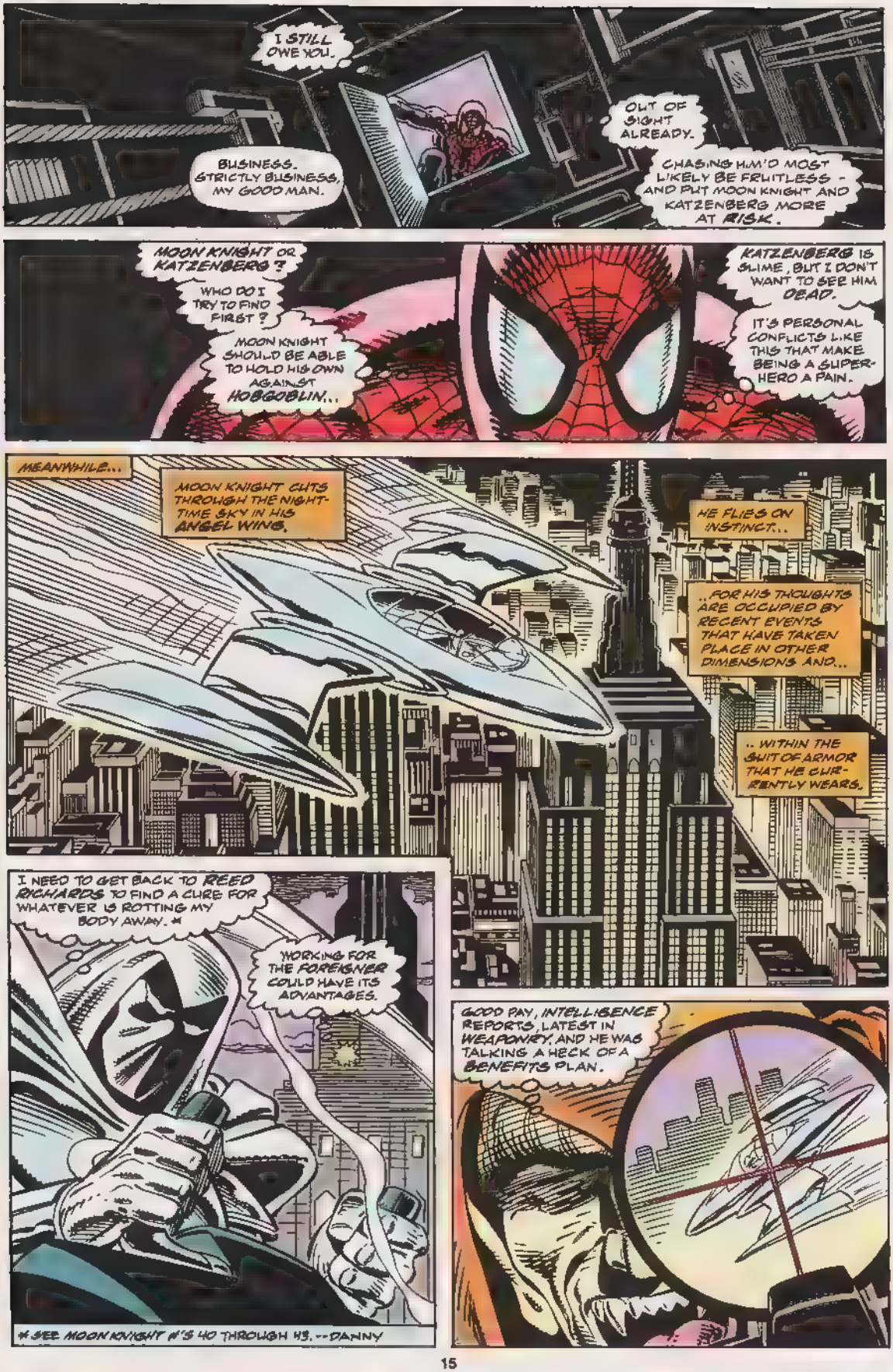

NOW I'M BACK AND I'VE GOT TO PROVE TO *MYSELF* THAT I'M BETTER THAN EVER.
THAT'S WHY I'M PAYING THESE SUPPOSED PROS TO TRY AND KILL *ME*.
THEY'RE GOOD.
GOT SOME TRAINING.
REAL POTENTIAL.
TOO BAD THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO *LIVE* UP TO IT.

NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
KEEP POURING IT ON...
BUDDA
BRATT
...FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO YOU.
YOU GIVE ME ANY WEAPON, AND WITHIN A MINUTE I'M AN EXPERT AT IT.
BUT I'VE HAD PLENTY OF MINUTES WITH THE HOBGOBLIN PARAPHERNALIA.
I'M THE BEST THERE IS WITH IT.
FRZAAT
END OF GAME.
BRAVO, MR. MACENDALE! I SAY BRAVO!
FOREIGNER?

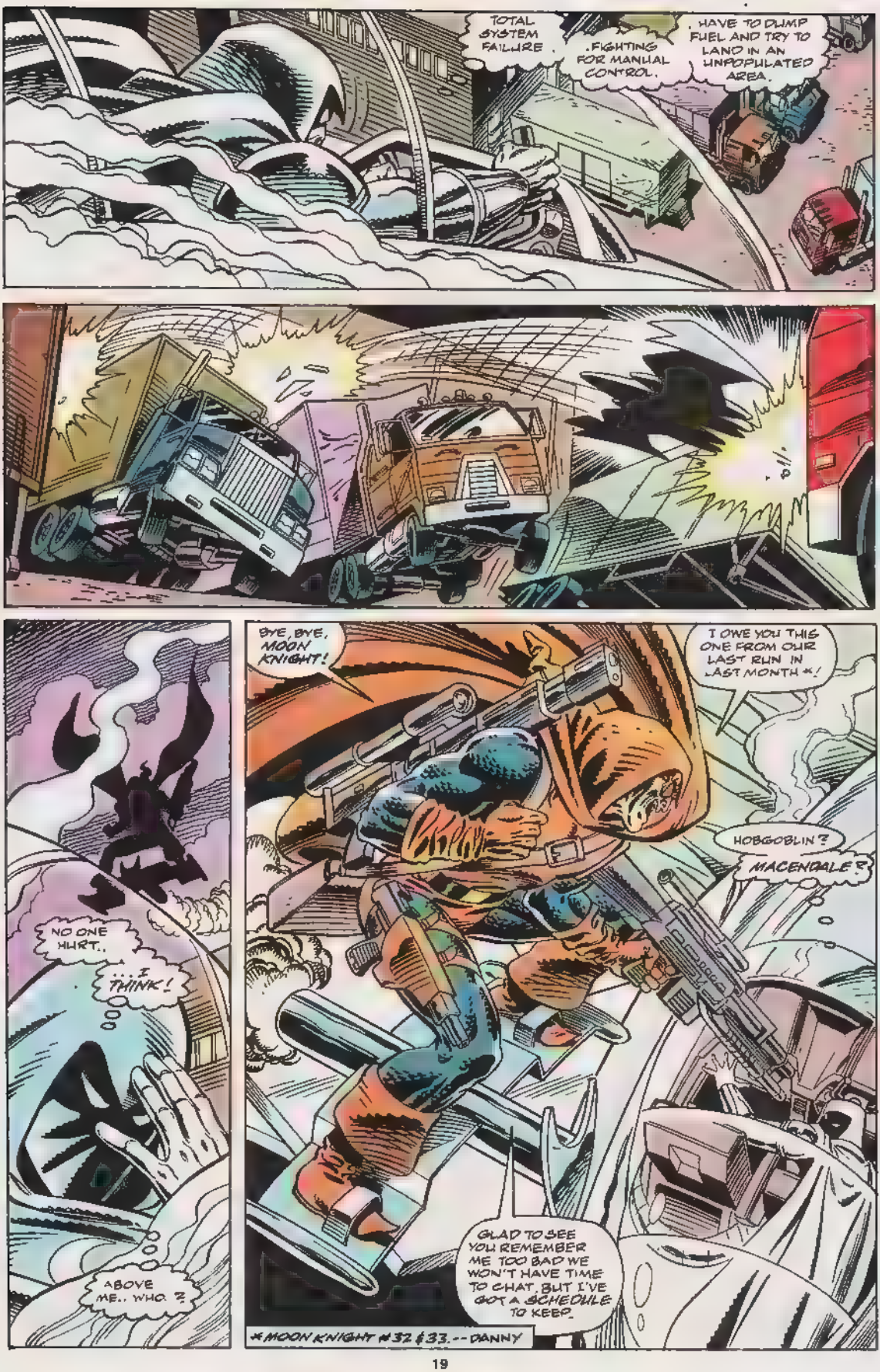
OF COURSE, SIR.
YOUR LITTLE TEST IS OVER.
NOW WE MUST SETTLE THE DEBT. TIME, MANPOWER, FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS AND ALL THAT.
WHAT DO I OWE YOU?
NOW THAT IS A BIT OF A STICKY POINT!
FURTHER INVESTIGATION INTO YOUR SWISS BANK ACCOUNT SHOWS THAT THE FUNDS YOU HAVE THERE ARE FAR INSUFFICIENT TO COVER THE COSTS YOU'VE INCURRED.
YOU'RE KIDDING! I MUST HAVE...
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU HAVE. AND I NEVER KID.
MY MEN, EVEN TRAINEES, ARE OF INCREDIBLE VALUE. OUR DEAL WAS FOR A TEST.
KILLING A DOZEN OF MY PRIME CANDIDATES FOR MY 1HOO CLUB WAS NOT PART OF THE DEAL.
YOU DO SEEM TO HAVE THIS UNFORTUNATE BLIND SPOT AS FAR AS FINANCES ARE CONCERNED. I CAN GIVE YOU THE NAME OF AN EXCELLENT FINANCIAL PLANNER.
ALL THAT ASIDE, YOU OWE ME A LARGE SUM OF MONEY. YOU CANNOT PAY ME.
BUT I HAVE TWO CONTRACTS I NEED FULFILLED. PERFORM WELL, AND YOUR DEBT WILL BE CLEARED. AND PERHAPS WE CAN WORK AGAIN.
WHO DO I HAVE TO HIT?
ALL THE INFORMATION YOU NEED ON THE TARGETS IS IN THESE FILES.

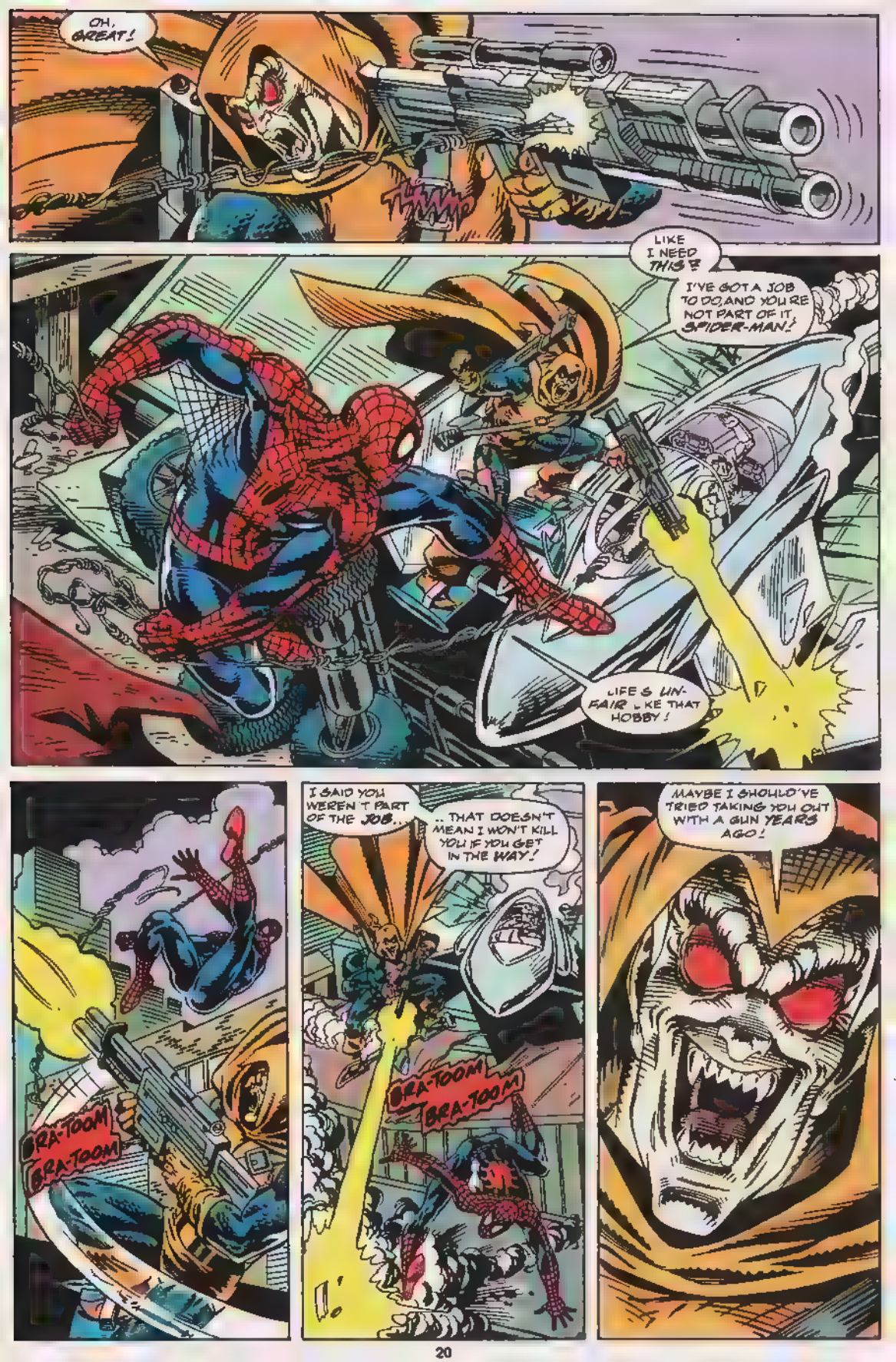
LATER...
SLEEP TIGHT, KIDDO...
I STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN THE HANG OF THAT.
MY LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN TOO COMPLICATED TO ALLOW FOR A SOUND SLEEP.
MAYBE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THESE FUNNY PAJAMAS I KEEP PUTTING ON?
OR MAYBE I JUST THINK TOO MUCH!
COULD M.J. BE RIGHT ABOUT BETTY?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SHE COULD STILL HAVE A CRUSH ON ME AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--!
ON THE OTHER HAND, WHO'D'VE THOUGHT MY PARENTS COULD SHOW UP ON MY DOORSTEP ALIVE ONE DAY, EITHER
WHAT?

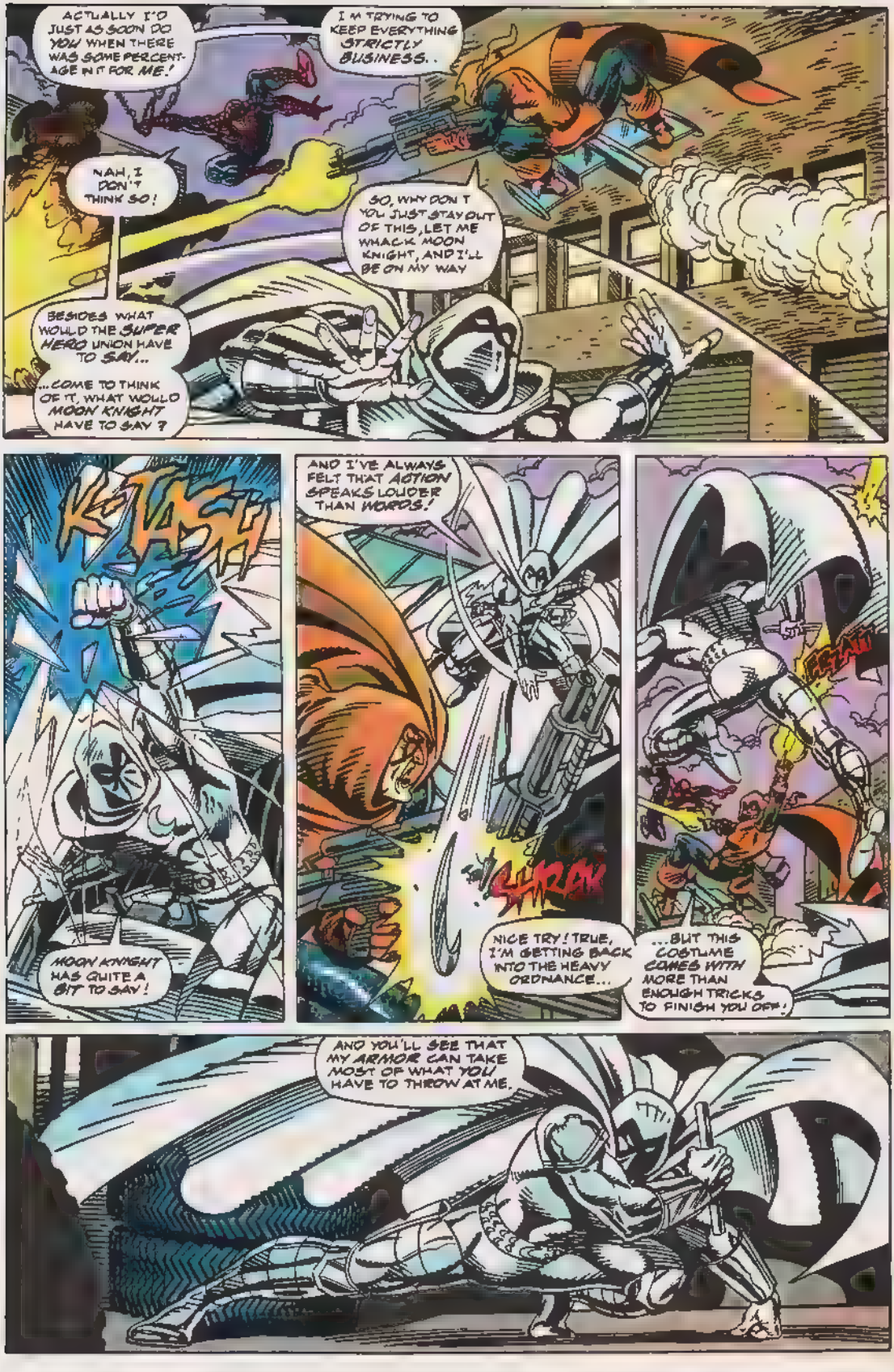
DID I JUST SWING ONTO THE SET OF A MICHAEL KEATON MOVIE?
WELL, AS I ALWAYS SAY...
"NO HARM IN JUST LOOKING."
I'VE GOT TO START SAYING SOMETHING ELSE.
FOREIGNER?!
ALL THIS JUST FOR ME?
JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING I HAD THE LAB BOYS WHIP UP. WANTED TO GET YOUR ATTENTION, DON'T YOU KNOW?
I STILL OWE YOU.
REALLY?
NED LEEDS WAS A FRIEND SO IS HIS WIFE.
PISH-POSH: MR. LEEDS WAS A BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT. AND I ASSURE YOU MS. BRANT IS QUITE SAFE.
I WOULDN'T BENEFIT IN HER DEATH AT ALL. SEE, IT REALLY IS ALL BUSINESS. BUT THAT'S NOT WHY I CALLED YOU HERE.
AND TO WHAT DO I OWE THE PLEASURE?
HOBGOBLIN IS ABOUT TO ATTEMPT TO KILL MOON KNIGHT AND THAT PESKY PHOTOGRAPHER FROM THE DAILY BUGLE.
PARKER?
NO, NO. THE OTHER ONE. THAT KATZENBERG CHAP.
WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?
I'M CONSIDERING HIRING THE HOBGOBLIN FOR FUTURE ASSIGNMENTS AND I THOUGHT I'D LIKE TO TEST HIS METTLE.
IF YOU SHOULD BE KILLED IN THE PROCESS.


I STILL OWE YOU.
BUSINESS. STRICTLY BUSINESS, MY GOOD MAN.
OUT OF SIGHT ALREADY.
CHASING HIM'D MOST LIKELY BE FRUITLESS - AND PUT MOON KNIGHT AND KATZENBERG MORE AT RISK.
MOON KNIGHT OR KATZENBERG?
WHO DO I TRY TO FIND FIRST?
MOON KNIGHT SHOULD BE ABLE TO HOLD HIS OWN AGAINST HOBGOBLIN...
KATZENBERG IS SLIME, BUT I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM DEAD.
IT'S PERSONAL CONFLICTS LIKE THIS THAT MAKE BEING A SUPER-HERO A PAIN.
MEANWHILE...
MOON KNIGHT CUTS THROUGH THE NIGHT-TIME SKY IN HIS ANGEL WING.
HE FLIES ON INSTINCT...
..FOR HIS THOUGHTS ARE OCCUPIED BY RECENT EVENTS THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN OTHER DIMENSIONS AND...
.. WITHIN THE SUIT OF ARMOR THAT HE CURRENTLY WEARS.
I NEED TO GET BACK TO REED RICHARDS TO FIND A CURE FOR WHATEVER IS ROTTING MY BODY AWAY. *
WORKING FOR THE FOREIGNER COULD HAVE ITS ADVANTAGES.
* SEE MOON KNIGHT #'S 40 THROUGH 43. --DANNY
GOOD PAY, INTELLIGENCE REPORTS, LATEST IN WEAPONRY. AND HE WAS TALKING A HECK OF A BENEFITS PLAN.

FPZZLATT
THAT BABY'S LOSING CONTROL AND ALTITUDE.
THIS PART OF THE CONTRACT IS GOING TO BE EASIER THAN I HAD HOPED FOR.
I COULD GET GET VERY USED TO WORKING FOR THE FOREIGNER.
BINGO! CONFLICT RESOLVED.
THERE WAS A REASON THAT THE FOREIGNER WANTED ME UP THIS HIGH. A BETTER VIEW OF THE CITY.
THAT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF MOON KNIGHT'S VEHICLES GOING DOWN.
GOTTA GET TO HIM-- FAST!


TOTAL SYSTEM FAILURE.
.FIGHTING FOR MANUAL CONTROL.
. HAVE TO DUMP FUEL AND TRY TO LAND IN AN UNPOPULATED AREA.
NO ONE HURT..
...I THINK!
ABOVE ME.. WHO ?
BYE, BYE, MOON KNIGHT!
I OWE YOU THIS ONE FROM OUR LAST RUN IN LAST MONTH *!
HOBGOBLIN ?
MACENDALE ?
GLAD TO SEE YOU REMEMBER ME TOO BAD WE WON'T HAVE TIME TO CHAT. BUT I'VE GOT A SCHEDULE TO KEEP.
* MOON KNIGHT #32 & 33. -- DANNY


OH, GREAT!
THWIP
LIKE I NEED THIS?!
I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO, AND YOU'RE NOT PART OF IT, SPIDER-MAN!
LIFE IS UN-FAIR LIKE THAT HOBBY!
BRA-TOOM BRA-TOOM
I SAID YOU WEREN'T PART OF THE JOB...
.. THAT DOESN'T MEAN I WON'T KILL YOU IF YOU GET IN THE WAY!
BRA-TOOM BRA-TOOM
MAYBE I SHOULD'VE TRIED TAKING YOU OUT WITH A GUN YEARS AGO!


ACTUALLY I'D JUST AS SOON DO YOU WHEN THERE WAS SOME PERCENTAGE IN IT FOR ME!
I'M TRYING TO KEEP EVERYTHING STRICTLY BUSINESS..
NAH, I DON'T THINK SO!
SO, WHY DON'T YOU JUST STAY OUT OF THIS, LET ME WHACK MOON KNIGHT, AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY
BESIDES WHAT WOULD THE SUPER HERO UNION HAVE TO SAY...
...COME TO THINK OF IT, WHAT WOULD MOON KNIGHT HAVE TO SAY?
KA-TASH!
MOON KNIGHT HAS QUITE A BIT TO SAY!
AND I'VE ALWAYS FELT THAT ACTION SPEAKS LOUDER THAN WORDS!
SHRIEK
NICE TRY! TRUE, I'M GETTING BACK INTO THE HEAVY ORDNANCE...
...BUT THIS COSTUME COMES WITH MORE THAN ENOUGH TRICKS TO FINISH YOU OFF!
AND YOU'LL SEE THAT MY ARMOR CAN TAKE MOST OF WHAT YOU HAVE TO THROW AT ME.

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes!

It's time to correct a mistaken notion! We often get letters from loyal Marvelites gloating over the fact that some of our books may be outselling the competition, and wishing us well in our mission to conquer the comicbook world by defeating our rivals!

And therein lies the mistake! The last thing we want to do is conquer anything or defeat anyone. Sure, we have competitors, but just between us, most of them are friends of ours. I'm sure you've noticed that many artists and writers may work for a while at Marvel and then you see their strips appearing in other publisher's magazines. And, of course you've noticed the same in reverse. You'll see names listed on our credits pages that used to be associated with other companies. It's normal. It's natural. It's the way the comicbook field works.

Working as an artist or writer in comics is not indentured slavery. These gifted guys and gals are free to work wherever and for whomever they wish. Naturally, we'd like 'em all to favor our own blushin' bullpen, and the way we try to accomplish that is by holding out a permanent welcome mat for the best and most exciting stories, characters and concepts that the greatest talents in comics can bring us!

The point is, Marvel's only job is to provide the wildest, wittiest and most wondrous tales of fantasy and adventure that we can create. And, let's face it, that's what the other guys are trying to do, too. The more we compete and try to out-shine each other, the more you, the reader, benefit.

That's why we truly wish our competitors the best of luck. The better they get, the better we have to be. That's what competition is all about; that's what keeps each of us on our toes. We're all, them and us, a bunch of foolhardy fanatics who love comics as much as you do and we're out there proving it with every page we create!

So here's to every hard-working hero at every comicbook company throughout the land! Let's never stop trying to top each other; we owe it to the most important gang of all — our readers!

Excelsior!

Stan

Stan Lee

*"Dog bites man — that's not a story. Man bites dog — **that's** a story. And if the dog and the man slug it out for six issues, and then Wolverine shows up for a guest appearance, and the dog turns out to be a mutant, that's a **Marvel** story!"*
— Marvel Editorial Handbook

As we enter the dog days of summer, we come to wonder why dogs get such a bad rap. After all, a dog's day consists of nothing but eating and sleeping, and that sounds pretty good to us. Actually it's not that different from the way editor in chief **Tom DeFalco** spends his day, come to think of it. But why does it have to be "dog days"?

It could just as easily be "cat," or "monkey," or "squirrel" days. After all, the life of every animal is basically the same, unless that animal is one of those pampered poodles living in one of those high-rise apartments on the upper east side with some rich society type. We've been having our share of dog-day afternoons here at Marvel, as the entire editorial offices of Marvel are moving temporarily from the ninth and tenth floors down to the fourth floor of good ol' 387 Park Avenue South. We've got our ace construction crew hard at work, knocking down more walls than during a Thing/Hulk clash. (Wasn't that one of our books in the seventies — *Ace Builder and His Construction Crew*? Came out around the same time as *Devil Dinosaur*.)

BOY! THE MOVE SURE WENT QUICK!
YEAH! ESPECIALLY SINCE WE HAD LOCKJAW TELEPORT ALL OUR STUFF FOR US!
by Barry Dutter and Rick Parker

When they're done, the Marvel offices will look neat, clean, and professional. If only we could say the same for the editors! Now that Marvel is a publicly owned company, we felt it was time for a change. We were hoping to get the Bullpen to look as much like the deck of the Starship Enterprise as possible, but that plan didn't work out! So we decided to settle for the look of a typical dentist's office instead. Our feeling is that the neater and more professional our offices look, the better our comics will be! To that end, we've also instituted a new dress code, requiring all Marvel staffers to keep their footwear on for the length of the entire workday! Gotta keep them doggies covered!

The Marvel softball team, the Punishers, certainly has not gone to the dogs. The team started off the season more powerfully than a locomotive, winning the first DC/Marvel game 22-8. **Rob Tokar**'s pinch assistant editor **Joe Andreani** played like a man of steel, until an injury took him out of the game. **Mike Rockwitz** was able to round four bases in a single bound, scoring five RBI's, and Assistant Editor **Mark Powers** was faster than a speeding (DC) Bullet. Considering the outcome of the game, maybe the Marvel team should change its name to Kryptonite! (Funny, we would've thought the DC team would have been better with bats ...) Two more DC/Marvel softball crossovers remain to be played.

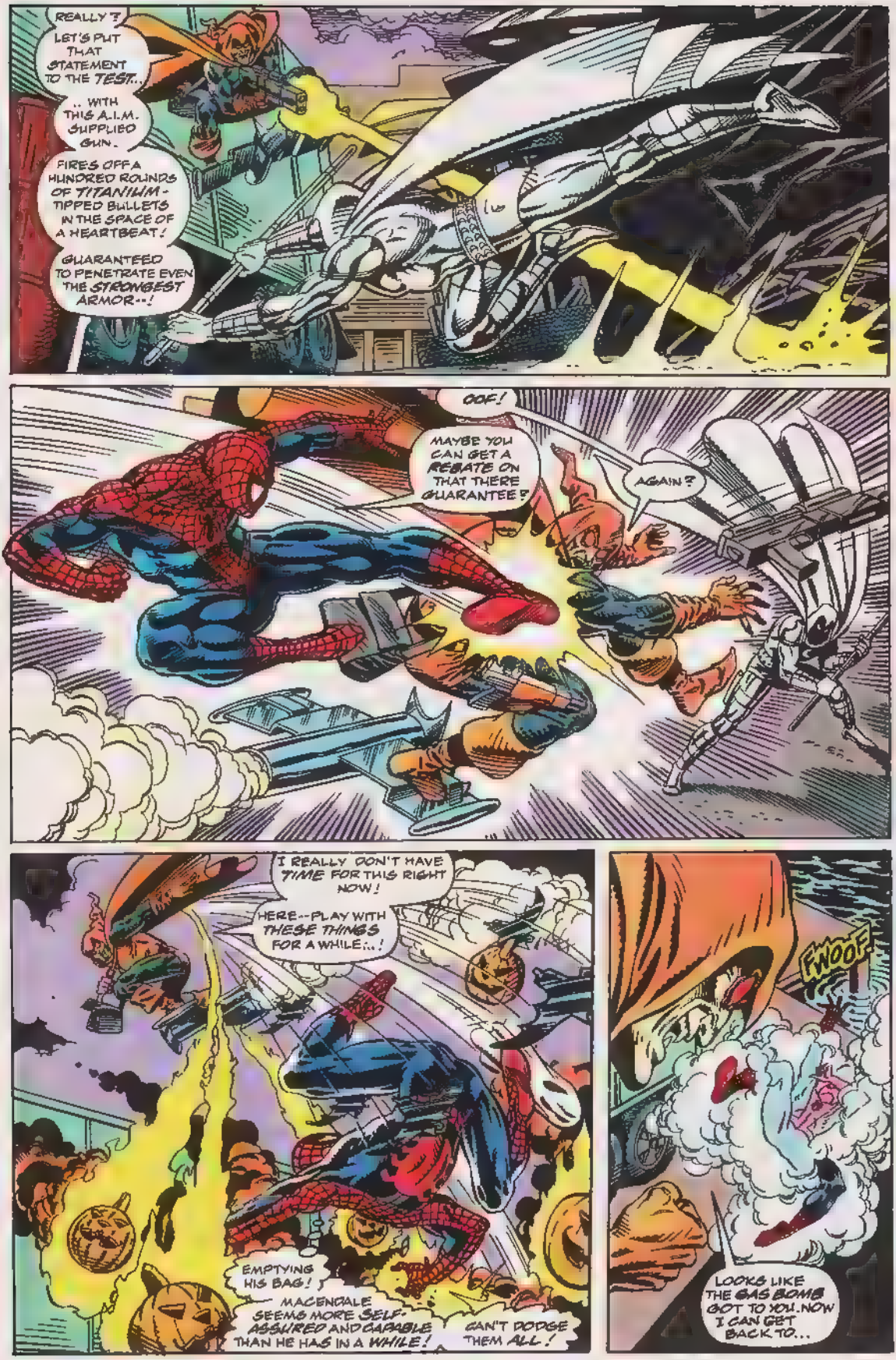
But softball isn't the only sport of choice here at Marvel. Four Marveloids recently escaped from the doghouse to go backstage at a pro wrestling match held by the World Championship Wrestling league! In attendance were the entire creative team of our WCW wrestling comic — writer **Mike Lackey**, penciler **Ron Wilson**, and inker **Don Hudson** — as well as Bullpenner **Dave Sharpe**. The event took place at Madison Square Garden, where the Marvel Manglers got to meet such wrestling superstars as **Sting**, **Cactus Jack**, and **Johnny B. Bad**! (Where do they get those outrageous names?)

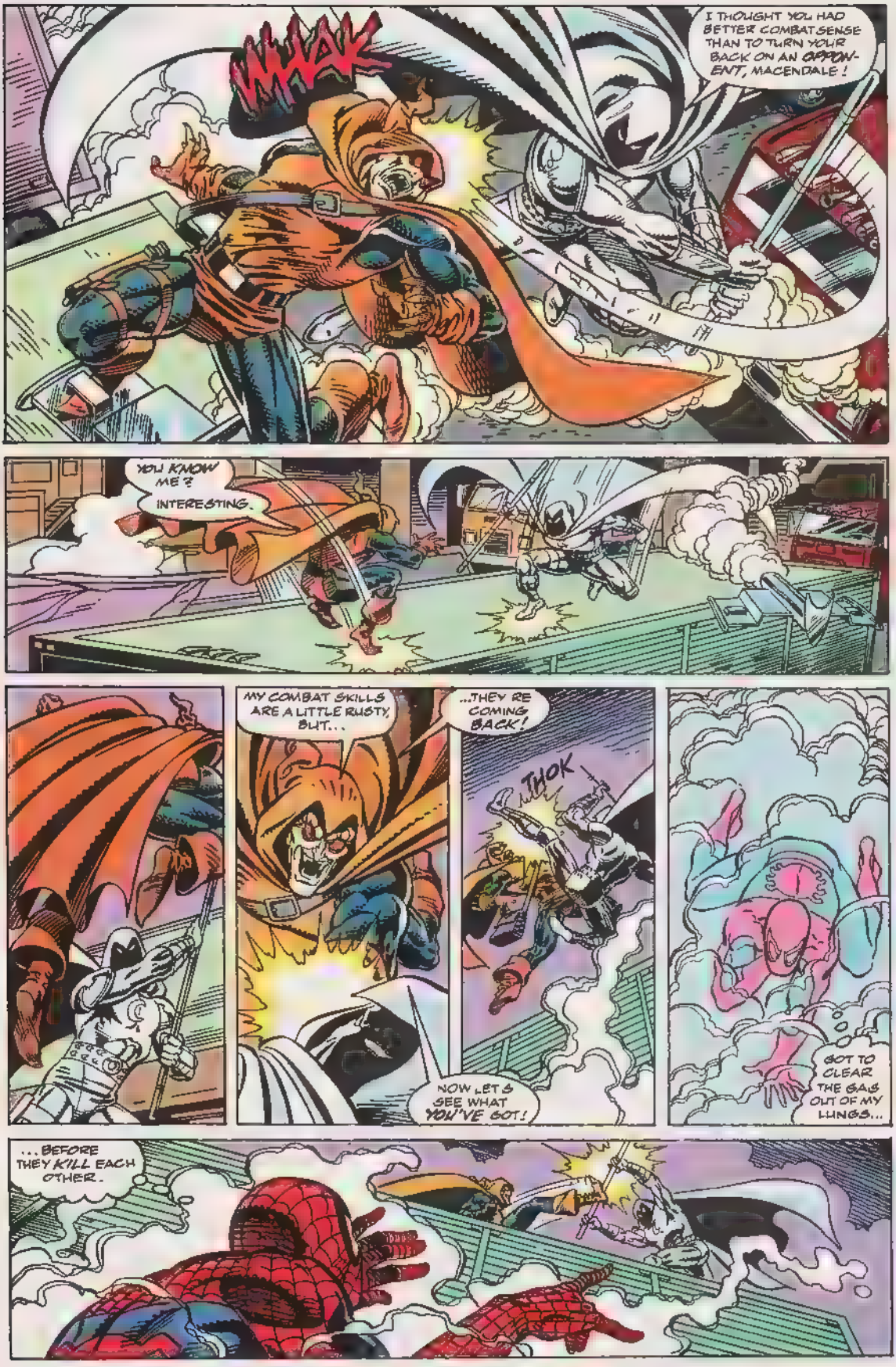
Writer Mike did not have his dream come true of being hit over the head with a steel chair by the WCW champ, but, as he puts it, "I did get strangled by **Paul E. Dangerously**!" This incident doesn't seem to have had any effect on Mike's writing, unfortunately! Mike and Don went on from there to appear on **Joe Argondezzi**'s Manhattan radio show, "Pro Wrestling Spotlight" on station WEVD. Our wrestling crew certainly deserves the championship belt of promotion! They might not have the best-selling comic but when it comes to promotion, they're all winners!

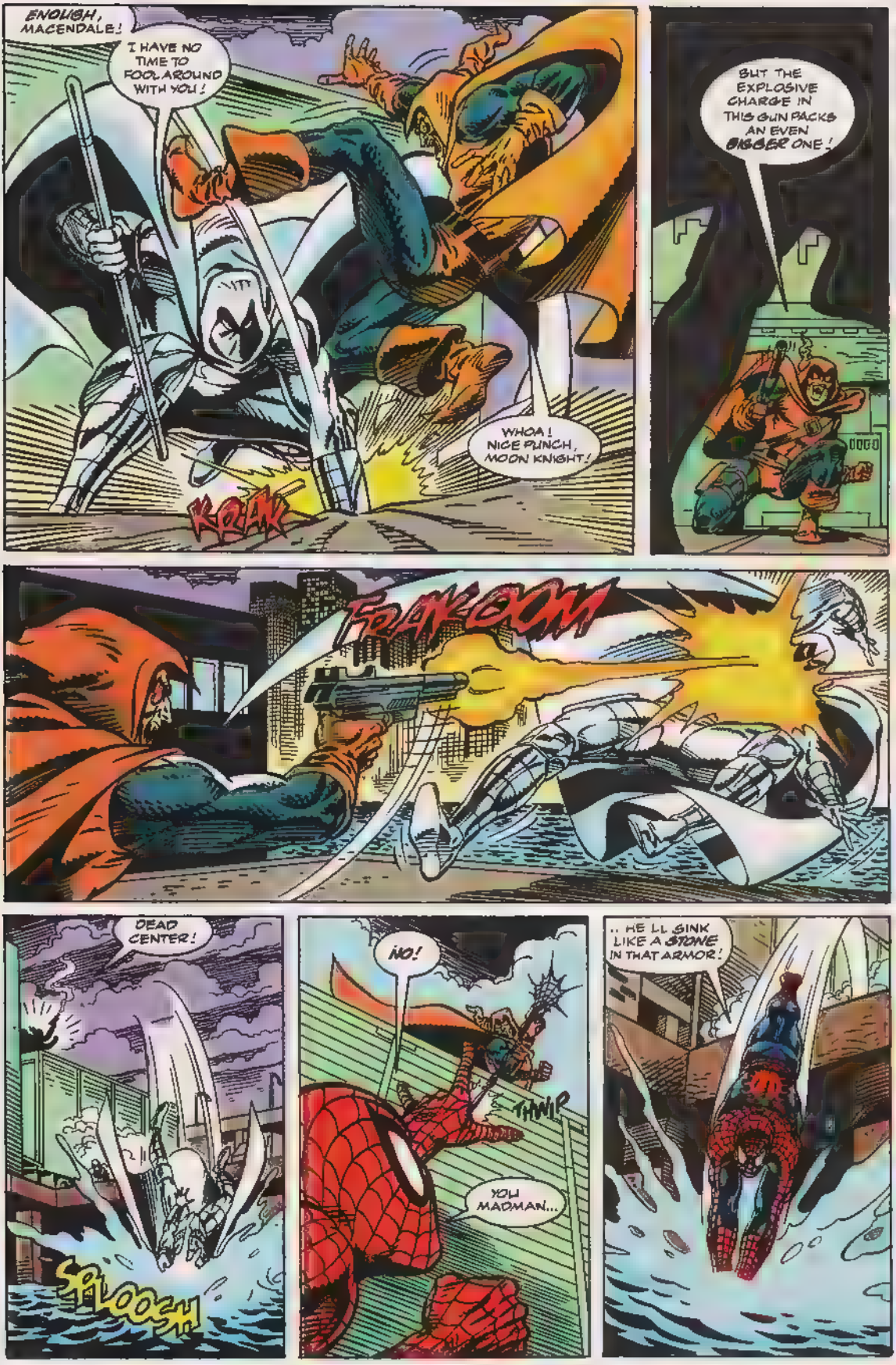
Well, we've reached the end of another Bullpen Bulletins page, and we're dog-tired. It's time to put aside this dog-eared comic book, and lay another Bullpen page to rest. It's been a hard day's night, and we've been working like ... cats? Nah, we don't like it either.

Guess we're just barking up the wrong tree.

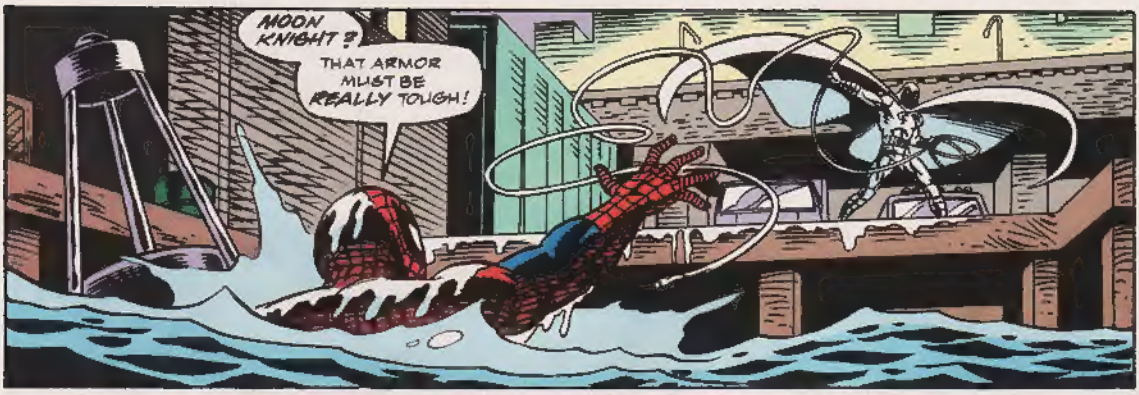
SUGAR SELF-HELP ISAAC ASIMOV BLUE ICE WETWARE BULLPEN BORDERLINE BLATHER PLATE TECTONICS SIGNIFICANT OTHERS MORALITY

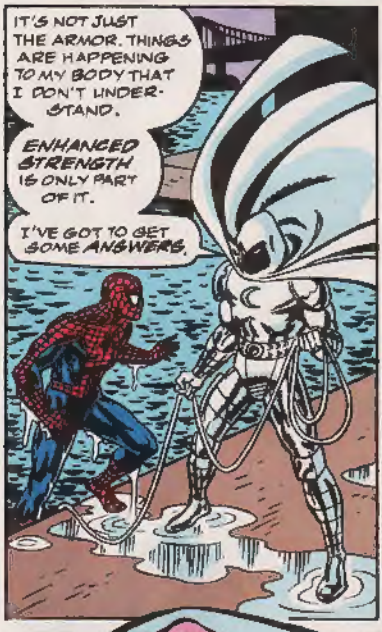

REALLY?
LET'S PUT THAT STATEMENT TO THE TEST...
.. WITH THIS A.I.M. SUPPLIED GUN.
FIRES OFF A HUNDRED ROUNDS OF TITANIUM-TIPPED BULLETS IN THE SPACE OF A HEARTBEAT!
GUARANTEED TO PENETRATE EVEN THE STRONGEST ARMOR--!
OOF!
MAYBE YOU CAN GET A REBATE ON THAT THERE GUARANTEE?
AGAIN?
I REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS RIGHT NOW!
HERE--PLAY WITH THESE THINGS FOR A WHILE...!
EMPTYING HIS BAG!
MACENDALE SEEMS MORE SELF-ASSURED AND CAPABLE THAN HE HAS IN A WHILE!
CAN'T DODGE THEM ALL!
FWOOF
LOOKS LIKE THE GAS BOMB GOT TO YOU. NOW I CAN GET BACK TO...

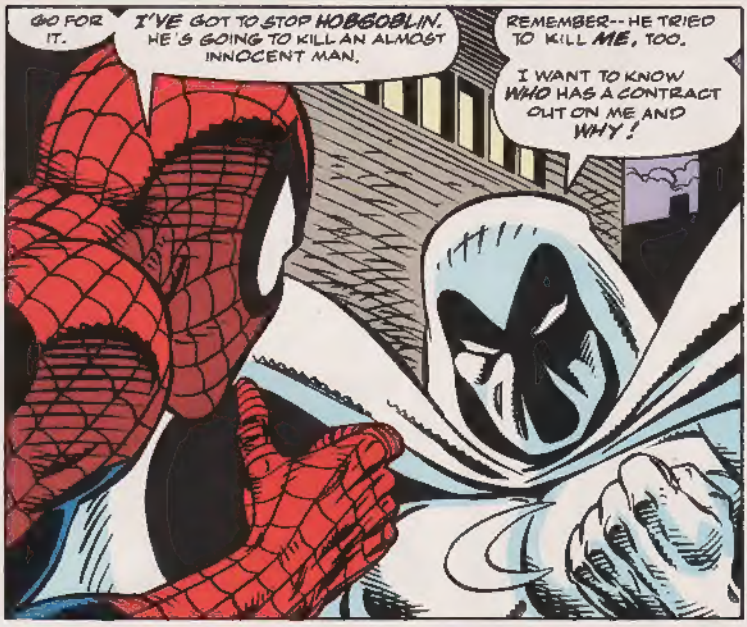

WHAK
I THOUGHT YOU HAD BETTER COMBAT SENSE THAN TO TURN YOUR BACK ON AN OPPONENT, MACENDALE!
YOU KNOW ME?
INTERESTING.
MY COMBAT SKILLS ARE A LITTLE RUSTY BUT...
...THEY'RE COMING BACK!
THOK
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT!
GOT TO CLEAR THE GAS OUT OF MY LUNGS...
...BEFORE THEY KILL EACH OTHER.

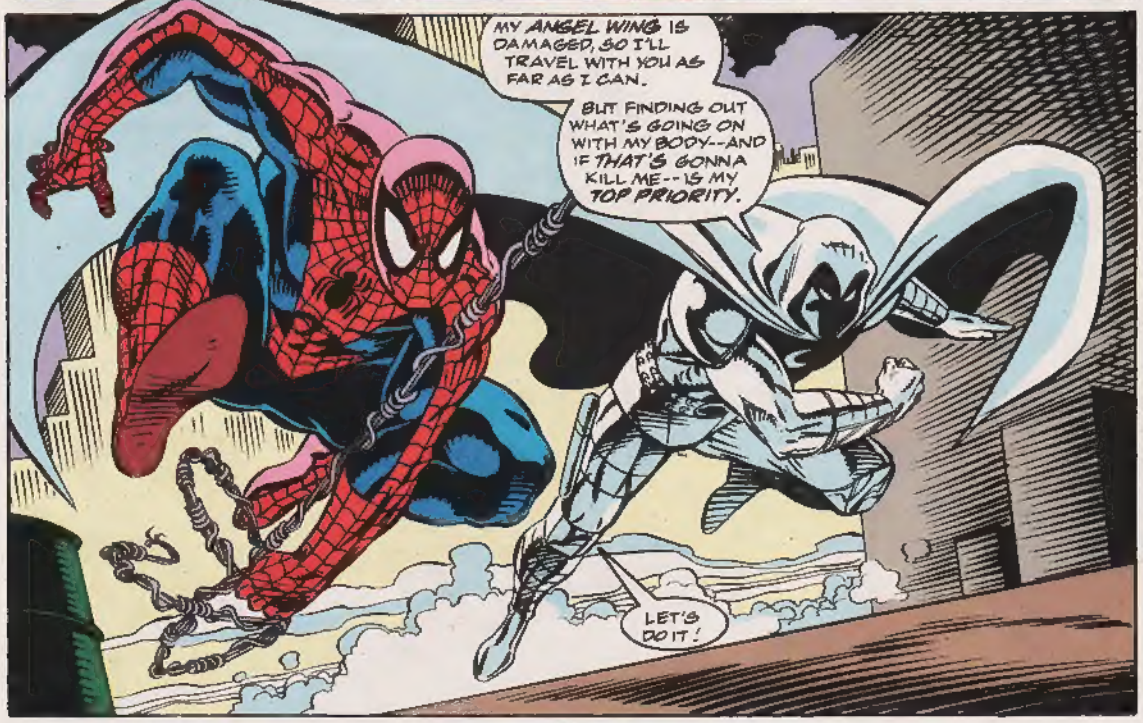

ENOUGH, MACENDALE!
I HAVE NO TIME TO FOOL AROUND WITH YOU!
KRAK
WHOA! NICE PUNCH, MOON KNIGHT!
BUT THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGE IN THIS GUN PACKS AN EVEN BIGGER ONE!
KRAK-OOM
DEAD CENTER!
SPLOOSH
NO!
THWIP
YOU MADMAN...
.. HE'LL SINK LIKE A STONE IN THAT ARMOR!

CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE...
...GOT TO SURFACE...
...GET MORE AIR.
ALL GONE, HUH?
YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN NOT TO TAKE THINGS SO PERSONALLY, SPIDEY!
KILLING HIM WAS STRICTLY BUSINESS.
THIS...
IS PERSONAL!
AND MAYBE A LITTLE FUN!
PUMPKIN BOMB!
HEAD STILL FOGGY... CAN'T MOVE IN THE WATER QUICKLY ENOUGH--!
B-TOOM!
A THROWN CRESCENT DART SET IT OFF--
--SAVED ME!


MOON KNIGHT?
THAT ARMOR MUST BE REALLY TOUGH!


IT'S NOT JUST THE ARMOR. THINGS ARE HAPPENING TO MY BODY THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
ENHANCED STRENGTH IS ONLY PART OF IT.
I'VE GOT TO GET SOME ANSWERS.


GO FOR IT.
I'VE GOT TO STOP HOBGOBLIN. HE'S GOING TO KILL AN ALMOST INNOCENT MAN.
REMEMBER--HE TRIED TO KILL ME, TOO.
I WANT TO KNOW WHO HAS A CONTRACT OUT ON ME AND WHY!


MY ANGEL WING IS DAMAGED, SO I'LL TRAVEL WITH YOU AS FAR AS I CAN.
BUT FINDING OUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH MY BODY--AND IF THAT'S GONNA KILL ME--IS MY TOP PRIORITY.
LET'S DO IT!

ELSEWHERE...
MACENDALE'S DEMONIC COUNTERPART SITS IN A HIGH-TECH SECURITY CELL WHILE AWAITING TRANSFER TO THE VAULT.
COME TO ME.
AWAKEN FROM YOUR SLEEP.
NOW IS THE TIME FOR YOU TO SERVE ME.
TIME TO HUNT THE SINNERS.
IN THIRTY DAYS: DEMOGOBLIN, HOBGOBLIN, DOPPELGANGER, AND A VENOMOUS CAMEO IN CHAPTER TWO OF OUR MULTI-PART EPIC!

WEB-ZINGERS
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Attention correspondents: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that information upon request.

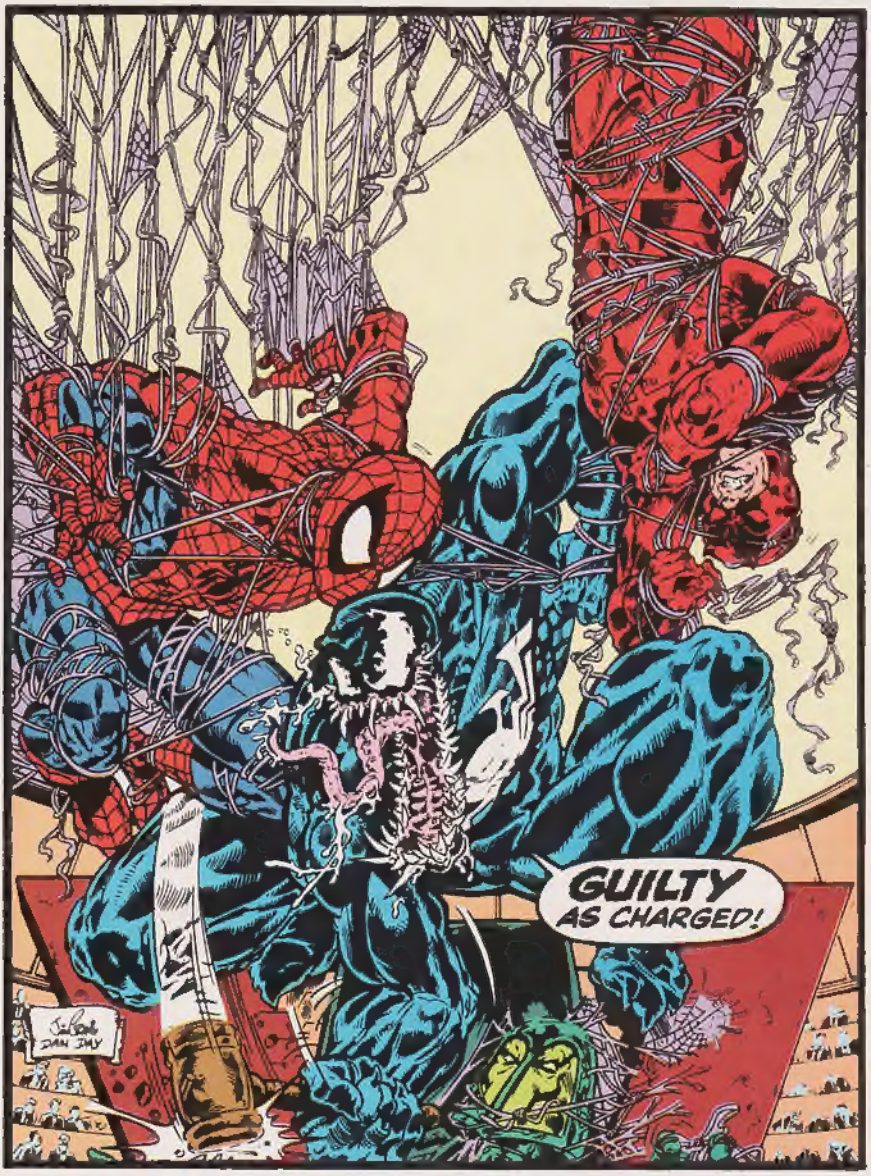
VENOM ALERT!

For you Venom fans out there--and, love him or loathe him, just about everybody seems riveted to his every appearance--we've got really big news. We've got a special edition in the works called SPIDER-MAN: THE TRIAL OF VENOM, which features that incredible event as well as action-as-you-like-it between Vennie and Spider-Man--with a guest-shot by that man without fear, himself, Daredevil (who Eddie Brock has as much reason to hate as he does Spidey).

Now, you won't be able to find this monumental opus at your comic shop or newsstand, because Marvel is producing it to raise funds for the U.S. Committee for UNICEF.

UNICEF works in many poor nations around the world, making sure that children in them have food to eat and clean water to drink.

To get a copy, you'll have to mail in a donation of at least $5.00 to the U.S. Committee for UNICEF, and they'll send you back a copy of this special edition for each donation. Marvel will make no profit on this. All proceeds will go to the U.S. Committee for UNICEF. So you win two ways: you get a great story--one that is part of Spidey continuity--and you get to contribute to a worthy cause.

The issue is written by super-talent Peter David, who's written many great Spidey tales in the past, and currently writes THE HULK and SPIDER-MAN 2099, with pencils by the stellar Jim Craig, stunningly inked by Dan and David Day.

Look for the coupon to order SPIDER-MAN: THE TRIAL OF VENOM in the November cover-dated Marvel mags, or ask your retailer for one. You won't want to miss this truly special comics event.